



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

## My friend the killer



👁 39 ✓ 0 ★ 1

### Chapter 1 by juliette

oday is Nov 19, 1995.

Hi. My name's Dory. I'm 15 and I have a very close best friend named John.

Me and John have been friends since I moved here. He's very friendly. Today's the first day of the 10th grade. Now, not to freak you out, but he's a grad in collage. Well, at least that's what he told me. (Haha.) I think that this will be interesting.

-Dory

I walk into my first class just as the second bell rings. The teacher gives me a glare, but doesn't say anything.

"Now class, as you know, you will be writing a lot of essays."

Everyone groans at this, including me.

"Oh be quiet. I could double it if you like?"

Everyone shakes their head, like it's a loose tooth they're trying to get out. I raise my hand to ask a question.

"Yes Ms. O'Connel?"

"Um, what ARE we going to be doing this year?"

"Essays, reading, getting into depth about what the holocaust was, reading 'The Giver', etc."

"Oh, OK"

See more of Story Wars

Now, I'm not much for reading, but this is I think the

She hands us a social contract. My teacher does EVERY single year. I sit there with my hand on my face, about to fall asleep.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

"Ms.O'Connel."

"Huh? What? Oh, um.... yes ma'am?"

"Hm... tell me, what section are we going over?"

"The can- I mean the homework????"

"Aaaahh! Wrong! Go sit outside."

"Yes ma'am"

As I exit the room, I hear quiet giggles behind me.

"Shush! Everyone! Let's continue."

**groan**

The bell rings and the teacher comes out.

"Ms.O'Connel."

"Ye-yes ma'am?"

She sits next to me and straightens her skirt.

"Tell me, where did you come from?"

"Ohio."

"And in Ohio, what are the rules?"

"Whatever the teacher makes up."

"Whatever the teacher makes up? Is that correct?"

"Well what the school..."

"Ms.O'Connel, I don't care what your 'Ohio' does, but here we have strict, orderly rules and we EXPECT our students to obey them."

" I apologize."

"Do not disrupt."

"Yes ma'am," I say quickly.

"You need to shut up and listen to what I and your teachers are saying. You don't fall asleep, and you certainly do NOT be disrespectful. Do you understand me?"

" Yes, Mrs.Gordan."

"Good. Let me write you a pass to your next class. You have Mrs.Lancton next, right?"

"Yes ma'am "

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

girls. One has long brown shaggy hair and trousers. The girl to her right has long golden hair. The one next to HER has a kind of haircut that is pretty cool. It's a french braid (brown), that's wrapped around the front of her head like it's a headband.

"Hi!" Says the blonde. "I'm Carlene."

"I'm Josephine."

"And I'm Courtney, but you can call me Chat. Or Cat. Oh, just call me whatever you want."

I laugh.

"Well, I'm Dory."

"Nice to meet ya, Dory. Have a seat."

I sit next to Cat.

"Why is everyone so rude here?" I ask.

"Eh.... um..."

"Be-besides you guys!"

I blush.

"No need to worry. they just haven't liked newcomers ever since that happened."

"What happened?" I ask, raising my eyebrows.

"Well, a couple months ago 5 people were killed."

"That's terrible!"

"Mm-hm."

"Then why were you guys so open towards me?"

"Because we know it wasn't you."

"How do you know that?"

"Because, we know who the killer is."

"Huh? Really?? Why didn't you tell the police?"

"Because he told us that if we did, we would be next."

"Woah."

"Yeah"

"That's what happened to our other friend that sat in that same chair you sit in."

"Ew!"

"How D...!" she rude!"

"Sorry wh-what happened to her?"

"She tried telling the police but he came that night to her house a slit her throat!"

"And HOW do you know!"

"We might have snuck into the scene of the crime like sexy cops."

I laugh.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

"I don't believe it."

"Well you should, or we're going to have to kill you..." says Cat.

I stare, wide eyed and scared.

"She's just kidding."

"Okay, so just wondering, but do we have any classes together?"

"I have every class with you."

Yeah i know that. what about you, Carlene and Cat?"

"None that I know of."

"I don't care."

"Of course."

We all laugh.

"Hey guys, guess what?" I say.

"What?"

"I have a college grad friend."

"Em... is he perhaps tall with brown hair?"

"Yeah"

"Does he wear red a lot?"

"Actually, yes. How do you know?"

She points to one of the boys sitting at a table laughing with his friends.

"John?" I whisper. i get up an start walking towards him.

"John??"

"D-dory?"

"You told me you were a collage grad!"

His friends start laughing and he blushes.

"N-no i didn't."

"Yes. Yes you did."

"What are you doing here anyway?"

"Um, I go to school here now. Got a problem?"

All his friends say "Oooooohhhh...."

"No, they can't talk to you for a second!"

"Maybe if I have enough time for... I can talk to him!"

See more of Story Wars

"Bro, what you gunna do about that?"

He grabs my arm and take

"I thought you..."

"Shut up, I say

Login

or

Create new account

I start crying because I realize he has been lying to me this whole time.

"D-Dory, I'm sorry I've been lying to you. I just can't trust anyone right now because of an incident."

"The killing?"

"N-no, well, yes and no."

"Then why didn't you just be a jerk to me like everyone else?!"

"Because I don't like being a jerk!"

"That's hard to believe!"

"Hey!" A teacher comes over to where we are. "What's going on here?"

"Nothing, Mrs. Grecher," he says, smiling.

"Alright."

She leaves, and he turns back to me.

"That just proved to me that you have been lying to me this whole time."

"Look. I can tell you're a good person. Let's start over, OK?"

"Fine."

We shake hands and go our separate ways.

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ Receive feedback

See more of Story Wars

Write a comment...

Login

or

Create new account

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account